

PUBLIC SALE

OF LAND and STOCK

Tuesday, September 14th, 1915.

Beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., on the premises two and one-half miles West of Bryantsville and one mile of Bright's Bend pike, sell to the highest bidder, my farm containing about 79 acres, more or less and known as the Smith Williams farm which also includes about 4½ acres known as the Granville Mason place. This farm is well improved with four room frame house and all necessary outbuildings, including a new 6 acre tobacco barn well watered, under good fence and about 50 acres now in grass and remainder in cultivation. This land produces good tobacco, hemp, corn and within one-half mile of good school. At same time will sell the following:

HORSES, MULES, CATTLE, HOGS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

One yearling sorrel colt, 1 two-year-old bay saddle horse, 1 eight-year-old bay Stallion by Chester Dare, 1 six-year-old bay horse, 1 pair three-year-old mules, 3 weanling mules, 2 weanling colts, 1 Jersey heifer, 10 stock hogs weight 100 to 125 pounds, 3 sows and pigs. One Deering binder 1 Deering mower, 1 two horse wagon, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 riding disc turning plow, 3 double shovel plows.

TERMS OF SALE: The land will be sold on the following terms; One-third cash, balance in three equal payments due in one, two and three years from January 1st, 1916 bearing 6 per cent. Terms of personalities made known on day of sale. Possession given January 1st, 1916 with seeding privilege this fall.

Mrs. Sallie A. Maret, Camp Nelson, Ky.

A. T. SCOTT, Auctioneer.

CANTALOUPE.

About one cantaloupe out of every so many is edible. It is hard to tell a good cantaloupe from looking at its weatherboarding than it is for a green hand to tell a mushroom.

Cantaloupes would come under the head of games of chance were it not for the fact that there is so little chance.

When a cantaloupe is good it is a dream.

When it's bad it's a nightmare. There is an old proverb about something's depending "on whose ox is gored."

But you can tell by studying the faces of any herd of breakfasters whose cantaloupe is good.

We once saw a grocery sign in Memphis, "Rockeford Melons."

And when we stopped and guffawed loudly at it, an anxious clerk came out and made inquiry as to our merriment. Next time we went by it said, "Rockeford."

The Rockyford melons raised on clay soil in Kentucky from squash seed are of a different flavor from those raised in Colorado.

Acute Indigestion.

"I was annoyed for over a year by attacks of acute indigestion," writes Mrs. M. J. Gallagher, Geneva, N. Y. "I tried everything that was recommended to me for this complaint but nothing did me much good until about four months ago I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procured a bottle of them from our druggist. I soon realized that I had gotten the right thing for they helped me at once. Since taking two bottles of them I can eat heartily without any bad effects." Sold by all dealers.

STANFORD

Howard Newland spent several days last week in Cincinnati with friends.

Little Miss Sarah Hunn is the guest of Miss Isabella Reynolds at McKinney.

Mrs. Joseph Coffey, who has been quite ill for about a week, remains very ill.

Mrs. W. S. Fish is visiting relatives and friends in Garrard county this week.

E. R. Hutchings, of near Lexington, was here this week attending to some business matters.

Miss Emma Noe, of Hopkinsville has returned to her home after a visit to Miss Bertha Jean Penny.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Eads and children, of Crestwood, are here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Susu B. Yeager and father, Col. George P. Bright are visiting Mrs. W. R. Rice in Louisville.

Mrs. R. M. Carpenter of New Castle Ind. is the guest of her father, Mr. John W. Eads and family.

Mrs. Will Davis and children of Somerset, are the guests of her father, Mr. John Beck at McKinney.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Shugars and son W. K. Jr., were the guests of Misses Sugars at Richmond Sunday.

Mrs. S. E. Owsley, of Louisville, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Jones has returned home.

Mrs. Marvin Merkle, of Louisville, returned home Tuesday after a visit to her friend Mrs. C. Hays Foster.

Miss Sallie Reynolds, of Mt. Vernon, has returned home after spending a few days with Mrs. E. J. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Shanks, of Columbus, Ga., have been the guests of her mother, Mrs. Lelia B. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Jones are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Norman, at Walter near Cincinnati.

Mrs. Hugh Noe and children left this week for Springfield where they will visit relatives and friends for several days.

Mrs. A. S. Price and daughter, Miss Birdie McClure have been the guests of Col. and Mrs. R. H. Bronaugh at Crab Orchard.

Mrs. J. G. Weatherford has returned home from Nashville, where she has been the guest of friends for several weeks.

Mrs. W. B. Long, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. W. S. Bogart, of Cincinnati, have been the guests of Mrs. W. M. Fields.

Dr. and Mrs. Brudette Ramsey have returned to their home at Paint Lick after a visit to their daughter, Mrs. John Bright.

Mrs. Annie Newland was called to Lexington on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Marvin Adams, who is quite ill.

Mrs. Sam Deatherage and daughter, Miss Ellen May Deatherage, of Richmond have been the guests of Mrs. Robert Tevis Bruce.

Miss Lucy Lee Walton entertained the Dixie Rook Club on last Thursday afternoon at her home on Lancaster Street in a pleasing manner.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Elkin and children of Louisville are the guests of his sister, Mrs. R. M. Newland. They also visited relatives in Lancaster.

Mrs. Joseph E. Johnston, of Pittsburgh Pa., who has been the guest of her father, Col. George P. Bright and sister, Mrs. Susan B. Yeager, has returned home.

Miss Ellen Ballou accompanied Miss Lissa Holtzclaw, Mary Moore Raney, Harry Reinhart and Mrs. Will Scott to Cincinnati, where they will enter the College of Music.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hays Foster and visitor, Mrs. Marvin Merkle, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Rout motored to Graham Springs Sunday night for supper.

Col. T. D. Marcum, of Cynthiana, spent several days here last week with his daughter, Mrs. E. C. Walton. He went from here to Louisville, where he will spend several days before going to the Panama Exposition.

The garden party given by Mrs. William Shanks on last Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. E. C. Walton, was one of the loveliest social affairs that has been given in this city this summer.

The lawn was perfectly beautiful with flowers. When the guests arrived they were served punch by Mrs. Susan Fisher Woods.

The feature of the afternoon was a flower contest, which when properly answered made the name of the guest of honor. There were seventy-five guests.

"I Don't Feel Good" That is what a lot of people tell us. Usually their bowels only need cleansing.

Peppermint Orderlies will do the trick and make you feel fine. We know this positively. Take one tonight. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

R. E. McRoberts

Don't stop me! I'm hurrying to make that Special Train Sept. 4th for the last excursion of the year to St. Louis

I want to spend Sunday and Labor Day in the Big City. Lv. Louisville, Sept. 4th, 10:00 p.m. Lv. New Albany, " 4th, 10:22 p.m. Arr. St. Louis, " 5th, 7:31 a.m.

ROUND TRIP \$5.00 Tickets good to leave St. Louis on any train up to and including 9:45 p.m. Monday, Sept. 6th.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY See Local Ticket Agent or write to B. H. Todd, D. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

STOP AT OUR GARAGE

When in Danville Good Work and Prompt Service by Expert Mechanics.

Complete line of Tires. Everything in Automobile Accessories.

Prestolite Service. MITCHELL & SHACKELFORD.

Second Street. Phone 124. Danville, Ky.

THE TOMB OF NANCY HANKS Half way between Jerusalem and Bethlehem, at the side of the road, stands the tomb of Rachel. Here pious Jew and pious Moslem meet upon neutral ground, the Jew uncovering his head, the Moslem removing his sandals, each as earnest as the other in expressing his veneration. So it will be with turmea at the tomb of Nancy Hanks on Hamburg Place, where she was sheltered, fed and honored during her declining years by J. E. Madden. The turfman whose creed celebrates the virtues of the thoroughbred will be as ready to make a pilgrimage to the tomb of the great trotting mare as will be the man who stakes his faith upon and centers his affections in the trotter.

There is a good deal of sentiment among lovers of fast horses. Now and again when a crusade against the gambling and gamblers at the race track is in full swing turfmen are pictured as gamblers who utilize horses as devices and whose only interest in improving the breed is improving the speed for purely sordid ends. The

argument never is convincing to anyone who has even a slight acquaintance with the class identified with breeding and racing. Everyone who knows anything about the turf knows that the star performer is idolized for achievement, and that the owner shares with the stable boy respect and affections for the turf king, or queen, which is purely sentimental. Breeders of thoroughbreds take less interest in trotters than in runners, and vice versa, but horsemen of all kinds and millions who are not horsemen share admiration of any horse which stands at the top of its class.

The erection of a tomb to Nancy Hanks does not proceed from over estimation of the importance of prominent horses in the view of the race going public, as well as in the view of the breeders, and the larger public which has a newspaper acquaintance with turf notables. There will be among the pilgrims to Hamburg Place many persons who do not own horses or attend races, but who will regard the memorial to a famous trotting mare as reflecting at once a creditable sentiment toward the mare and a right estimate of popular interest in horses whose speed and stamina have made their names, household words and contributed to the literature of their period synonyms for qualities valued far beyond sporting and breeding circles—Courier Journal.

They are but thoughtless beast and can but yield. The while they feel the fetters of the throng.

But then, methinks, those eyes so filled with pain. Ere yet the glaze of death has robbed their sight, Have known full well how hellish and how vain That carnage is an argument for right.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

IF THEY COULD SPEAK.

By WILLIAM J. ACKER.

If they could speak, those dumb beasts as they lie.

On battle-fields where war has laid them low, What would the horses tell us ere they die?

What bitter grief do these mute sufferers know?

They hold no hate at heart for human-kind, Nor crave they aught, forsooth, but what they need;

And man has taught them but to love and mind, Ofttimes in servitude to his own greed.

Not glory lures them to the battle-field Nor foolish pride that rails at fancied wrong;

They are but thoughtless beast and can but yield. The while they feel the fetters of the throng.

But then, methinks, those eyes so filled with pain. Ere yet the glaze of death has robbed their sight, Have known full well how hellish and how vain That carnage is an argument for right.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

Green meadows would they call the fields of glory, And brave ones those who help make strong the weak, And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

CARDS.

Dr. J. S. GILBERT.

OFFICE

CENTRAL RECORD BUILDING.

Office Phone 59 Residence Phone 41 LANCASTER, KY.



E. W. Morrow, Graduate Optician

Glasses Fitted, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Honakers

Fine Cut Flowers.

John M. McRoberts.

H. J. PATRICK,

Dentist.

Paint Lick, Kentucky

John M. Casey, D. V. M.

Veterinary Surgeon.

Graduate Cincinnati Veterinary College.

Office at W. B. Burton's Sale Stable. Night Phone 211.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

Fruit and Shade Trees

Our first offering of the remarkable

Mammoth Pearl Potato

Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden.

Write for free Catalogue. No Agents.

H. F. Hillenmeyer & Sons.

Lexington, Kentucky.

1841.

J. A. Beazley

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Office Over National Bank.

Residence Phone 3. Office Phone 27

LANCASTER, KY.

For All Kinds of

ROUGH LUMBER,

see

G. C. COX, Manse, Ky

Phone 229. Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

M. K. Denny and W. A. Wheeler

Doctors Of Dental Surgery.

Office—Broom Building over Hart & Anderson's Hardware Store.

LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

Dr. Wm. D. Pryor,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Office at Rainey's Livery Stable.

Lancaster, Kentucky

HARRY JACOBS'

Manufacturer and Dealer in

High-Class Monuments.

Original Designs and Prompt Service. Guaranteed Quality. Connections at all Granite and Marble Quarries. Office and Works on Cemetery Hill. Closed on Saturdays. Telephone 164.

Stanford, Kentucky.

MONEY TO LOAN

at

Five Per Cent

on Farm Lands.

For particulars see

W. F. CHAMP.

1915 Citizens National Bank, Lancaster, Ky